Some Coffee House June the 26. 1745

(72)

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A COPY OF A LETTER

FROM A

Perſon of Diſtinction at the *HAGUE*,

TO THE

ABBE *DE LA VILLE*;

ON THE

Order againſt publiſhing News-Papers at *PARIS*:

IN WHICH IS CONTAINED

A Multitude of Particulars relating to the Battle of *FONTENOY*, that have not hitherto been made PUBLICK.

LONDON:

Printed for M. COOPER, at the *Globe* in *Pater-Noſter-Row*. 1745.

[Price Six-Pence.]

TEMPLE
OF
CORK

A

COPY

OF A

LETTER, &c.

SIR,

I AM somewhat surprised, that your Excellency should imagine that the Reasons which induced the Parliament of *Paris* to interpose so vigorously with Regard to the News transmitted from thence into these Provinces, have escaped our Notice; or that you should take it ill, I expressed myself last Night in the Manner I did upon that Subject. You were then pleased to wish, that I would give you my Thoughts at large upon this Head; because you said you were satisfied, that upon Recollection I would change them. You are mistaken, Sir. I have recollected myself, and I am confirmed in what I then delivered as my Opinion, which was, that this Prohibition of writing News was grounded in too great Fear of your News-Writers sending unwelcome Truths into the Provinces of your own Country, whereas I am persuaded that the Things you are afraid they should have published, are most of them of such a Nature that they durst not have published, even if this thundering Edict, big with Imprisonment and the Gallies, had never appeared.

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This is the Point at your Excellency's own Request, which I am to make good; and if in making it good I tell you unwelcome Truths, such as you would not imagine [illegible] you must [illegible] it is a [illegible] to great Ministers, [illegible] are so zealous for the Service of their Masters, that they would really have all People entertain such Notions as they profess they entertain themselves; and therefore they bear with very little Patience, such Freedoms as are incompatible with these Measures of Submission. But to the Point: Give me leave to ask you, whether you think any News-Writer in *France* durst have published to the World, that the Royal Army, since the first of *May* last, has lost 19,347 Men exclusive of Deserters, of which there are so many, that the *Austrians* are actually forming them into Independent Companies? Yet the Fact is true, as I can shew you by the Certificates on the Muster-Rolls transmitted to *Lisle* and *Doway*.

Do you conceive, Sir, that any Man would have writ to us, or any of his Correspondents in the Provinces of *France*, that all that has been published in your Gazettes of the King's Disposition, of the King's Orders, the King's charging at the Head of his Houshold-Troops, the King's exposing himself in riding to the Regiment of the Crown through the warmest of the Fire, were all Forgeries and Fictions? And that his Majesty never passed the *Scheld*, but was just as safe in his Post, as he could have been at *Versailles*? Yet so it was, Sir: And his Majesty was told by the great Marshal *Saxe* himself, that he was responsible to the Nation for his Majesty's Person, and that therefore he could not suffer him to expose himself, as the King might otherwise have done. His Majesty's Courage is not in Question, all we speak of is where he was.

Do you really fancy, that there is a Man at *Paris* mad enough, I won't say to tell the World, but to whisper his Wife, that notwithstanding the kind, the tender, the charitable Orders that his most Christian Majesty was heard to give with Regard to the unhappy brave Men, that after being admir'd for their Valour and Intrepidity, that were by the Fortune of War left wounded on the Field of Battle, his Soldiers should knock the Brains out of the *English* with the Butt-Ends of their Muskets, with such generous Expressions as these in their Mouths, *Ha! Dog! are not you dead yet?* The Fact is strange and inhuman, altogether inconsistent with the Laws of Humanity, or the Rules of War, quite irreconcileable with the boasted Valour, and, to speak the Truth, with the usual Practice of the *French* Nation. But here lies the Mischief after all, that notwithstanding these Exaggerations, in spite of these Improbabilities, it is still a Fact, a certain and indubitable Fact.

What

What *Gazette*, think you, would have reported, that a Trumpet from the Allied Army carried the King a Coffer, ſealed with the Arms of the Duke of *Cumberland*, the Generals Count de *Konigſegg*, Prince *Waldeck*, and Baron *Wendt*, filled with Pieces of thick Glaſs, Bottoms of Bottles, Old Iron, Broken Bits, Pieces of Steel, Braſs and Iron Buttons, all bloody, that were taken out of the Wound of Lieutenant General *Campbell*, and of other Officers and Soldiers? Who durſt have publiſhed this; or who do you think would have been hardy enough to have own'd, that all the *Dutch* wounded Soldiers that were carried to *Mons* died, with their Bodies ſo ſwollen, that they were ready to burſt?

What News-Writer would have ventur'd to do ſo much Juſtice to his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty as to have acknowledged, that upon the Sight of theſe diſmal Reliques, and the reading of a very modeſt Letter from the Duke of *Cumberland*, importing that the moſt cruel and barbarous Nations never made uſe of ſuch kind of Weapons in carrying on War, his Majeſty turn'd pale, and afterwards quitted the Room, to avoid expreſſing his Sentiments?

Who would have valued himſelf on deviſing the Anſwer that was given upon the Spot to theſe Complaints, by Men whoſe Heads are ſo fertile in Expedients, that as they dared any thing, ſo there is nothing they cannot excuſe when done? They ſaid, that the ſame thing had been practiſed by the Allies at the Battle of *Dettingen*. But who can believe this? Who can imagine, if there had been any ſuch thing practiſed, we ſhould not have heard of it before, or that the ſame Steps ſhould not have been taken by the *French* Generals in that Caſe, which was taken in this by the Officers of the Allies? But it is better to frame an Untruth, than to be without any Excuſe at all, than to be obliged to avow a Deſign to murder, and Reſolution to break thro' all the Rules of War, againſt an Enemy, that has ever adher'd to them with the moſt ſcrupulous Nicety; and will be even now very unwilling to make uſe of the juſt Law of Reprizals againſt ſuch as deſerve it in the higheſt Degree?

What News-Writer at *Paris* would have made the World acquainted with the very ſtrange Conduct that was purſued by the *French* Generals in regard to the wounded? They firſt of all ſent to the Allies to deſire they would carry them off; upon which the Duke of *Cumberland* wrote the genteeleſt Letter in the World, and ſent agreeable to their Demand 105 Waggons to bring off the wounded Men, inſtead of which both Waggons and Men were detain'd, contrary to the Law of Nations and of Arms, with regard to the Carriages at leaſt. Theſe things are new and extravagant, ſcarce

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heard of among *Savages* and *Bavarians*, but not to be expected, nay indeed scarce to be believed, when reported of the *French*, who pique themselves so much on behaving with Honour in all Things, but more especially in War, which you know, Sir, has its Laws as well as Peace. Laws invented, practised, and submitted to, by the bravest and most civilised Nations; and, which is still more, the non-observing of which has been constantly regarded as the most infamous Note of Barbarity. But to wave Reflections, and to proceed in my Catalogue of Facts.

In what Gazette do you think we should ever have read, that *English* Officers made Prisoners of War, when wounded, were refused Necessaries for their Money, and the Assistance of Surgeons; so that Wounds in themselves, neither dangerous, nor mortal, were suffered to become both by this Kind of Usage, notwithstanding the warmest Remonstrances, and their procuring the Interposition of Officers of Distinction in their Favour; which Facts, however dark and glaring in their Nature, are yet capable of being proved in the manner the most authentick, by Letters under the Hands of those Gentlemen, setting forth their Cases and their Apprehensions, which were too fatally verified by the Events. War, Sir, in itself, is naturally so big with Horror, so productive of Destruction, so fruitful of Evils, that it has been always the Study of the Great and Good to devise a Variety of Means to lessen, or, at least to alleviate them. How comes it then to pass, that in the present War, in which there are no Circumstances that could lead a Man to suspect more than ordinary Animosities in the Combatants, such different Methods should be practised?

Which of your Gazettes would in plain Terms have told us, that one of your ablest Ministers has been charged to strain his great Capacity to the utmost in order to induce a young Prince to Perjury himself, who has but just open'd his Eyes to the mischievous Practice of self-interested Ministers, who under pretence of supporting Claims that have been over and over renounced, have brought his Country to the Brink of Ruin? And this by affirming the greatest Falshoods with the utmost Solemnity; such as that the Army of the Allies had been totally ruin'd in the late Engagement; that your Loss had been but 4000 killed and wounded, whereas they had lost 14,000; from whence he infer'd, that this was the Time for him to revive those Pretensions, which his most Christian Majesty, now victorious and triumphant, was ready and willing to support.

It would be extremely easy for me to draw together Abundance of Facts of this Nature, but that I would not exercise your Patience too much, which in all Probability I have put sufficiently to

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the French already. Give me leave, however, to conclude, that although it is highly unlikely any of your *Paris-a-la-Main* should have let us into their Secrets, even if suffered to go on, as for some Years they have done, so on the other Hand it was far enough from that Penetration, for which some of your Ministers have been famous, to believe such an Edict could keep them from our Knowledge altogether. As it is, you have them represented to you clearly and fairly, so as to be a Judge yourself of their Consequences, and of the Importance of refuting them if that be in your Power. But permit me to add, before I close this Dispatch, that I think I have fully justified my Sentiments on this Subject, and proved that the Edict of the Parliament of *Paris*, is in Regard to Foreign Countries altogether superfluous and useless, though as the Edict itself well observes, it may stop the fatal Effects of an improper Knowledge in the *Gallick* Provinces. But miserable sure must the Conduct of that Ministry be, which must have Recourse to Banishment and the Gallies to hide that Conduct from the Eyes of their Fellow-Subjects, and who owe their own Safety to nothing, but the Ignorance of Prince and People.

I am,

With Submission and Respect,

Yours, &c.

F I N I S.